NO. 52

PEP COMICS

MARCH- 10¢

Archie

Starring ARCHIE ANDREWS!

AN MLJ MAGAZINE

I.. UH.. DON'T THINK I'LL BE ABLE TO KEEP THAT DATE WITH YOU TONIGHT, VERONICA!

PRINCIPAL MR. WEATHERBEE

REPORT — ARCHIE ANDREWS

Bill Vigoda

SHIELD G-MAN CLUB

BULLETIN NO. 30

HIYA, GANG:

The correct answer to our little minute mystery is NUMBER 4. Dusty and I really intended to print the names of all you guys and gals who sent in the right solution. But how were we to know that we had so many smart detectives in our club? So because it wouldn't be fair to print some and leave out others, and because there are so many of you who are eligible for the certificate, promoting you to the rank of SPECIAL INVESTIGATOR of the SHIELD G-MAN CLUB, we'll just have to send you your promotions and leave it at that. But remember, you still get that honorable mention we promised you, only it'll be on our own private files in which we have all our G-Man members enrolled in special code numbers, instead of on, this page.

We'll have another mystery puzzle in our next get-together, and it'll be a honey. So get your wits sharpened, you bloodhounds, and we want to remind you again that this contest is open only to established members of the SHIELD G-MAN CLUB. So any of you who aren't already members, fill out the coupon on the bottom of this page and be ready to join the fun and special privileges all members of the club are entitled to. Don't wait. JOIN NOW! Or if you're already a member, get your friends to join.

Be seeing you, gang!

The honorary members for this month are:

Ronald A. Mangold
3969 Bowen
St. Louis 16, Mo.

Mimmie McGlasson
1806 Owen St.
Louisville 3, Ky.

Fred McAllister
Cedar Grove, W. Va.

Robert Shoemocker
136 Bentley Ave.
Bala-Cynwyd, Pa.

Billy Sadlacek
No. 2, Box 13-A
Gonzalez, Texas

Perry Taylor
5972 Goodyear Homes
Brunswick, Ga.

Bobby Marshall
4110 8th Ave. N.
St. Petersburg, Fla.

Roger H. Moore
Box 789
Palmer, Alaska

Bonnie Von Wachenfehdt
5252 Hutchinson St.
Chicago, Ill..

Donald Awai
2565 Pualani Way
Honolulu, T. H.

Sincerely
Joe Higgins

USE THIS ENTIRE COUPON!!

JUST PRINT PLAINLY ON THIS COUPON, YOUR NAME, ADDRESS, AGE AND SEND IT TO ME WITH 10c TO COVER COST OF MAILING AND HANDLING.

Joe Higgins
Room 603
241 Church St.
New York City

Dear Joe:
Please enroll me as a member of the **SHIELD G-MAN CLUB.** I am enclosing this coupon together with Ten Cents to cover the costs of handling and mailing my Badge and Identification Card.

NAME.....

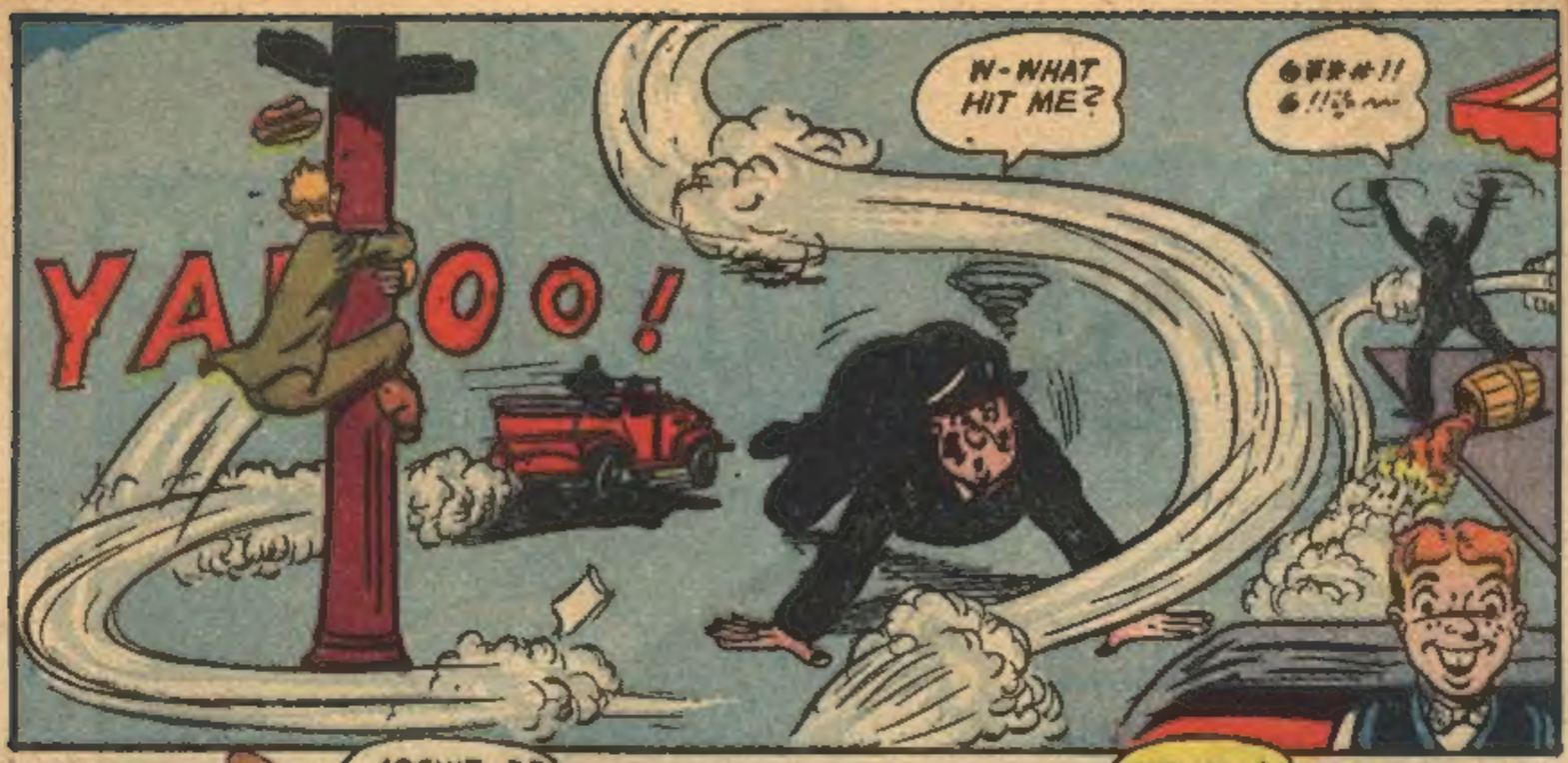
ADDRESS..... AGE.....

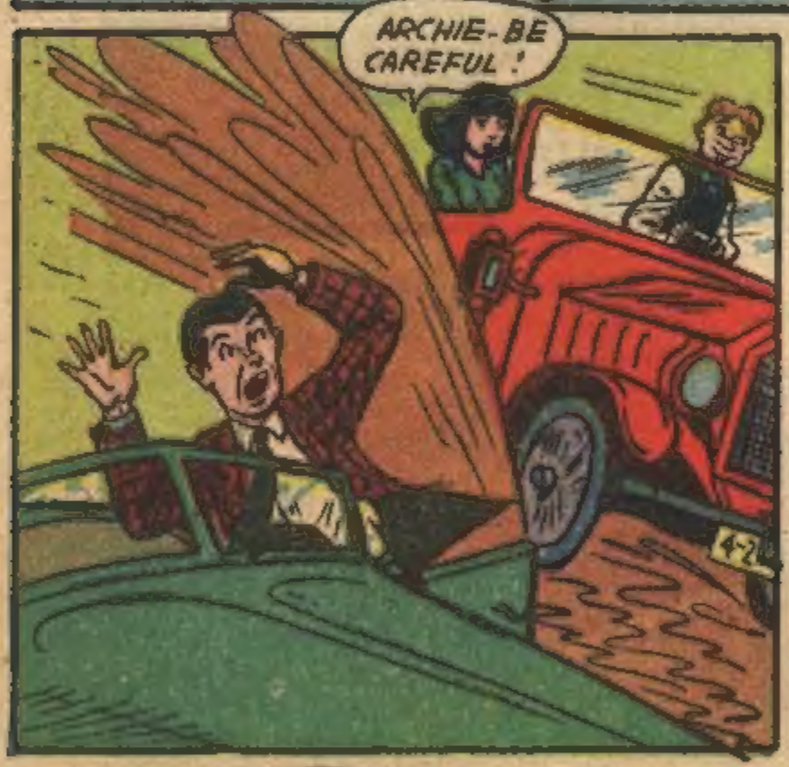
EXACT COPY OF BADGE
IN THREE COLORS
RED—WHITE—BLUE

CUT ON THIS LINE

MARCH, 1945. Volume 1, Number 32. PEP COMICS is published quarterly, March, June, September and December, by M. L. J. Magazines, 420 DeSoto Avenue, St. Louis, 7, Mo. Editorial offices: 241 Church Street, New York, 13, N. Y. Entered as second-class matter at the Post Office at St. Louis, Mo. Registered U. S. Patent Office. Copyright, 1945, by M. L. J. Magazines. Yearly subscription, 40c in U. S. A.; single copies 10c. No actual person is named or delineated in this fiction magazine. Printed in the U. S. A. For advertising rates write DOUBLE ACTION COMIC GROUP, 241 Church Street, New York, 13, N. Y.

Archie IN
CARNIVAL CHUCKLES
WHY, ARCHIE! I WOULD JUST LOVE TO GO WITH YOU TO THE CARNIVAL THIS SATURDAY!
Y..YOU WOULD ?
YIPEE!
R


YA OO!
W-WHAT HIT ME?
@#$%!!


ARCHIE-BE CAREFUL!

YEOWW! COME BACK HERE AND FIGHT LIKE A MAN!

AND DON'T TELL ME THAT WASN'T ON PURPOSE WISE GUY... I'LL...
B-B-BUT REGGIE...

TRY THIS BOMB ON YOUR BEEZER, YOU CRUMB-BUN!

?
?
SPLASH
I'LL GET EVEN WITH THAT GUY IF IT'S THE LAST THING I DO!
HE MUST LIKE THE MUD THE WAY HE WALLOWS IN IT! TSK.. TSK..
NEXT DAY, ARCHIE IS PATCHING THE PATCHES ON HIS INNER TUBES!
HEY! ARE YOU ARCHIE ANDREWS?
HUH? Y-YES SIR!
GOT A SUMMONS FOR YOU! RECKLESS DRIVING! YOU'VE GOT TO APPEAR IN COURT TOMORROW! WE'LL GET YOU WILD COWBOYS OFF THE STREET YET!
HMM.. IRRESPONSIBLE DRIVING, TWO BUSHELS OF APPLES OVERTURNED, THREE PEOPLE SUFFERING NERVOUS SHOCK! SIGNED... HIGHWAY COMMISSIONER MANTLE! OH! IT DOESN'T TAKE A QUIZ KID TO FIGURE THAT CONNECTION! REGGIE, THE RAT!

ARCHIE ANDREWS! I HEREBY FINE YOU $10 TO BE PAID NEXT WEEK! OR ELSE!
Y-YES SIR! YR-HONOR!
PHOOEY! WHAT NOW? I'VE GOT TO HAVE TEN BUCKS BY NEXT WEEK AND ALL I GOT IS THREE TO TAKE OUT VERONICA!
IF I COULD GET A JOB SOMEWHERE?
VISIT THE BIGGES LITTLE CARNIVA 30 ACTS
THAT'S IT! THE CARNIVAL! BARKERS! IT'S A PIPEROO!
SNAP
WITH THIS MAN-POWER SHORTAGE IT'S A CINCH TO GET A JOB!
CARNIVAL
WE DON'T TAKE MINORS! SCRAM KID!
ALL FILLED, SONNY! NEXT TIME MEBBEE!
NOT THE TYPE KID!

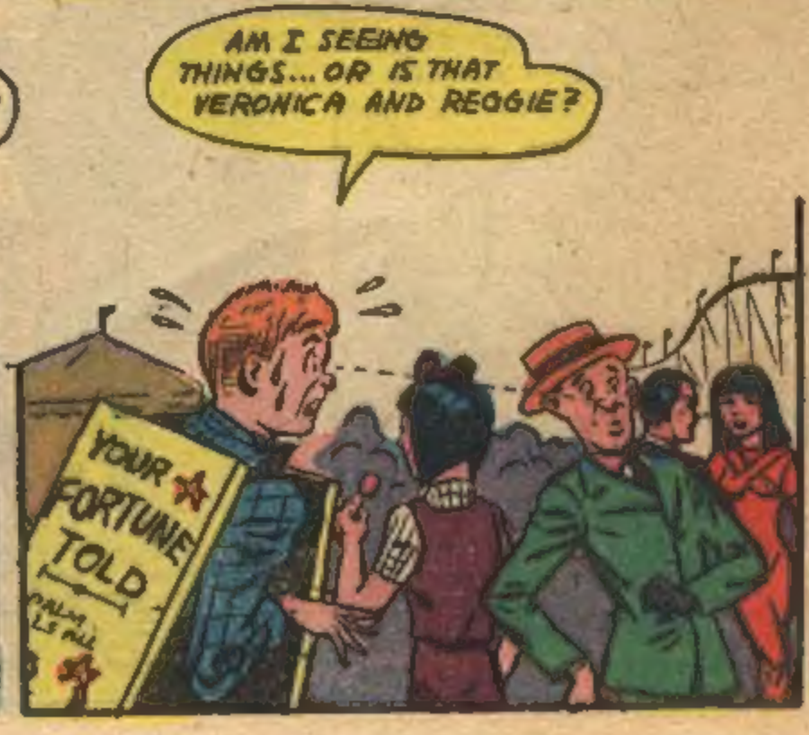
HMM.. OKAY BIG BOY! I CAN USE A MAN! REPORT FOR WORK SATURDAY!
S-SATURDAY? ULP!
YOUR FORTUNE TOLD
THE PALM TELLS ALL

GOSH.. I'M SORRY VERONICA.. BUT I'VE GOT A BAD COLD.. COUGH.. COUGH.. AND I DON'T THINK I'LL BE ABLE TO SEE YOU SATURDAY!
R

THE POOR BOY! EVERYTHING HAPPENS TO HIM.. TSK-TSK. WELL.. I MIGHT AS WELL ACCEPT REGGIES OFFER!

CARNIVAL DAY! WHAT KID'S HEART HASN'T BEAT A BIT FASTER AT THE THOUGHT OF IT! SODAS! HOT DOGS! CUSTARD! YUM!.. WELL, COME ON WHAT ARE WE WAITING FOR!
IVAL

THIS MAYBE A BIT TOO MENIAL FOR A GUY WITH MY ABILITY BUT I'VE GOT TO MAKE THAT TEN BUCKS!
YOUR FORTUNE TOLD
THE PALM TELLS ALL


AM I SEEING THINGS... OR IS THAT VERONICA AND REGGIE?
YOUR FORTUNE TOLD

THEY'RE COMING THIS WAY! I CAN'T LET HER SEE ME! SHE'D NEVER FORGIVE ME!
I'LL HIDE IN HERE TILL THEY PASS!
LET'S STAY HERE-- REGGIE! DON'T YOU JUST LOVE TO WATCH THE PEOPLE!
I'D RATHER LOOK AT YOU! ANY DAY!
YOUR FORTUNE TOLD
THAT GUY GAVE ME THE WRONG FLAVOR! I HATE VANILLA!
I COULD STAND HERE FOR HOURS- -BOOKIE!
LATER-
I CAN'T STAY HERE ANOTHER MINUTE! THOSE TWO WILL BE HERE ALL DAY!
I'LL GO OUT THROUGH THE TENT! HOPE NO ONE IS IN!

GOSH IT'S DARK IN HERE! I'LL LOOK THROUGH THAT HOLE AND SEE IF THEYRE GONE!

25 SHOTS FOR 5¢
YOU CAN'T MISS FOLKS! YOU CAN'T MISS!
HUH?
YOU CAN'T MISS

WACK!

WHAT HIT ME? I CAN'T SEE STRAIGHT!

GULP... HERE THEY COME AGAIN!

I'M GETTING OUT OF HERE FOR GOOD!

GET THE SCARES OF YOUR LIFE FOR 25¢!
SAY... I COULD HIDE IN THERE UNTIL THEY PASS BY!

ONLY ROOM FOR A FEW MORE! C'MON FOLKS!

TUNNEL OF HORRORS... LET'S TRY IT!
THAT VOICE! NO, NO... IT CAN'T BE!

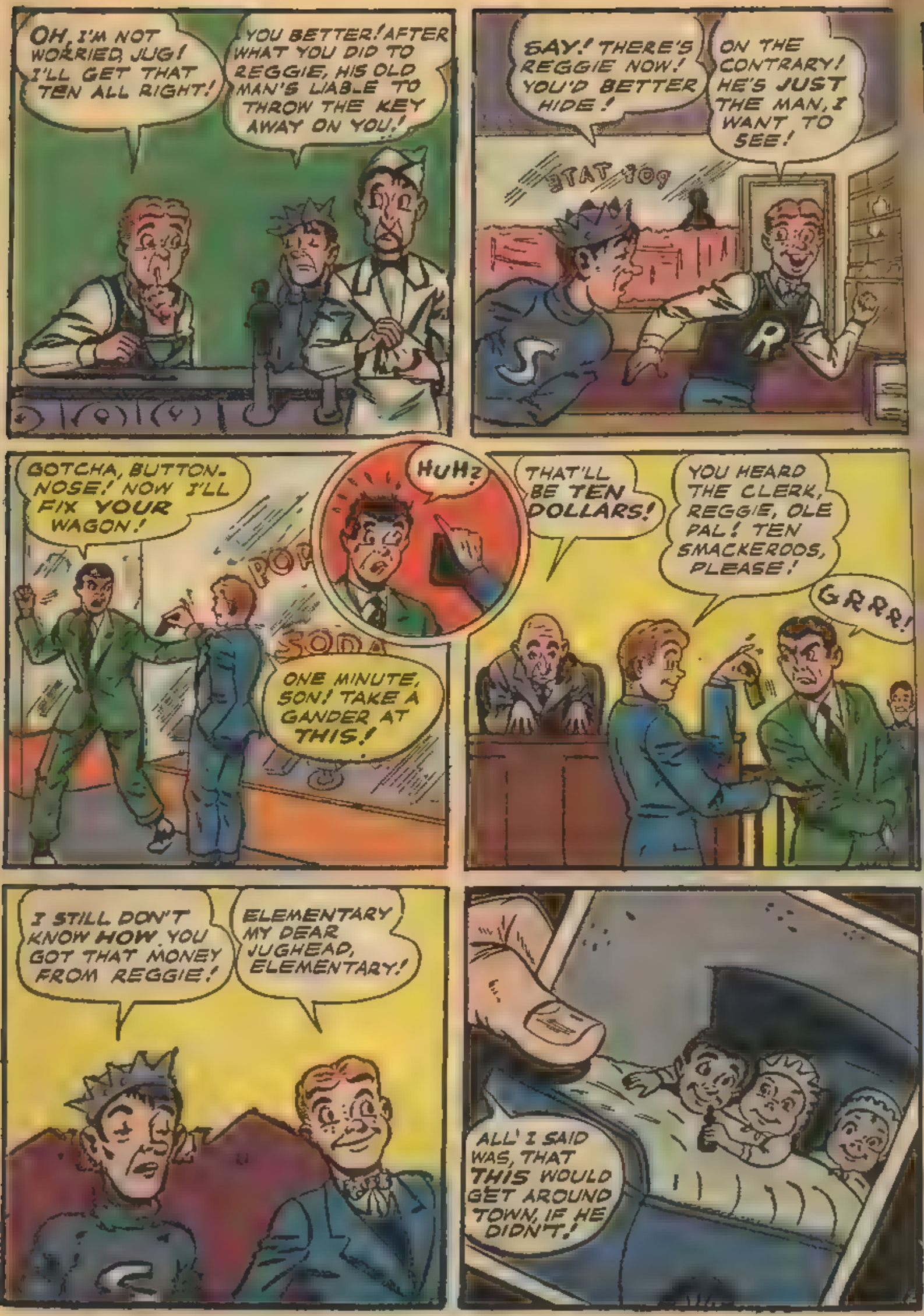
GULP... GULP... IT IS!
NOW DON'T BE SCARED, VERONICA!

OKAY JOE! LET 'ER GO!
RIGHT

AFTER ALL, IF YOU CAN STAND ARCHIE'S FACE YOU CAN STAND ANYTHING!
WHY--THAT @%#-!!*
WELL WHADDA YOU KNOW! THEY DO HAVE ANDREWS HERE!
SMACK!
YOU DIDN'T HAVE TO DO THAT, VERONICA! JUST BECAUSE I MAKE A FEW CRACKS ABOUT ARCHIE!
BUT REGGIE I DIDN'T..... EEEE4... THAT HAND!
YEEOWW... SOMETHING HIT ME AGAIN!
PLEASE! SIT DOWN REGGIE!
SOCK!
FINALLY
TUNNEL OF HORRORS
REGGIE WHAT IN THE WORLD HAPPENED?

HUH?
MY OLD MAN'S CHIEF OF POLICE! I'LL HAVE THIS JOINT CLOSED UP... THAT TUNNEL OF YOURS IS A DEATH TRAP!
ANK! M WALLET IS GONE I MUST HAVE LEFT IT ON MY SEAT!
AH... HERE IT IS! AREEA!! YOU!
G... GULP!
SO IT WAS YOU WHO SOCKED ME!! COME BACK HERE YOU... YOU RAT!
I'LL GET YOU YET! IF IT'S THE LAST THING I DO!
CLUNK!
4 for 25¢
CLICK!

PHEW! I FINALLY GOT RID OF HIM! BOY HE CERTAINLY WAS MAD!
GOTCHA!
HUH?
I FINALLY CAUGHT UP WITH YOU... YOU LITTLE RUNT!
...W-WHAT DID I DO?
THAT PAL OF YOURS GOT IN FRONT OF MY CAMERA AND SPOILED THIS PICTURE! NOW FILM IS SCARCE AND I WANT FIFTY CENTS FOR THIS! SEE, BUD?
BOYOBOY!! IT'S A PLEASURE! I'LL TAKE IT!
YAHOO! THIS IS MY LUCKY DAY!


OH, I'M NOT WORRIED, JUG! I'LL GET THAT TEN ALL RIGHT!
YOU BETTER! AFTER WHAT YOU DID TO REGGIE, HIS OLD MAN'S LIABLE TO THROW THE KEY AWAY ON YOU!
SAY! THERE'S REGGIE NOW! YOU'D BETTER HIDE!
ON THE CONTRARY! HE'S JUST THE MAN, I WANT TO SEE!
STAT YOU
GOTCHA, BUTTON-NOSE! NOW I'LL FIX YOUR WAGON!
HUH?
POP
SODA
ONE MINUTE, SON! TAKE A GANDER AT THIS!
THAT'LL BE TEN DOLLARS!
YOU HEARD THE CLERK, REGGIE, OLE PAL! TEN SMACKEROOS, PLEASE!
GRRR!
I STILL DON'T KNOW HOW YOU GOT THAT MONEY FROM REGGIE!
ELEMENTARY MY DEAR JUGHEAD, ELEMENTARY!
ALL I SAID WAS, THAT THIS WOULD GET AROUND TOWN, IF HE DIDN'T!

MANY STRANGE STORIES HAVE COME FROM THE UNKNOWN JUNGLES OF THE AMAZON. BUT SURELY NONE STRANGER THAN THE WEIRD TALE OF THE WHITE APE WHO RETURNED FROM DEATH TO HUNT ITS KILLER THROUGH THE STREETS OF A MODERN CITY DEFYING THE SHIELD AND DUSTY TO STOP "THE BEAST THAT WAS A HUNTSMAN"
BY CLEM

SIMPLE RITES MARK THE FINAL RESTING PLACE OF THE EXPLORER, JOHN FRAZEE—
MAY HE FOREVER REST IN PEACE! AMEN!
WELL! THAT ENDS JOHN FRAZEE! IT'S TIME FOR US TO PUSH ON AGAIN!
CAREFUL OF WHITE APE, YOU SAVVY TALK? HIM MUCH VALUABLE!
NO HARM WILL COME TO WHITE APE, BWANLI!
BUT HARM WILL COME TO YOU FOR HAVING KILL WHITE APE! HIS SPIRIT WILL TAKE VENGEANCE! TOO BAD BWANLI DOES NOT BELIEVE IN SPIRIT OF WHITE APE!
BUT SIR MALCOLM BRIGGS THOUGH HE SCOFFS AT THE NATIVE LEGEND, IS NOT QUITE CERTAIN WHETH TO BELIEVE IT OR NOT.
THERE! THAT GOT YOU, YOU FILTHY WHITE BEAST!
BANG
BANG
THE ECHOES OF HIS SHOT HAVE SCARCELY DIED, WHEN SIR MALCOLM CRASHES THROUGH THE JUNGLE FOLIAGE TO FIND...
NOTHING! THERE WAS NOTHING HERE!
NO; BWANLI! BUT THE SPIRIT OF THE WHITE APE LEAVES NO MARK BEHIND

A SHIP TAKES SIR MALCOLM FAR FROM THE AMAZON... BUT THE MEMORY OF THE CURSE NEVER LEAVES HIM-
THE APE IS DEAD! I KILLED HIM MYSELF! I'VE NOTHING TO FEAR FROM HIM!
IT'S JUST MY NERVES!!... GREAT SCOTT! THAT SHADOW! IT'S... IT'S....
YOU LOOK FRIGHTENED, SIR MALCOLM! ANYTHING WRONG?
OH, IT'S YOU! FOR A MOMENT I THOUGHT... BUT NO! I MUST HAVE BEEN DREAMING!
AT LAST SIR MALCOLM'S SHIP DOCKS. THE CRATE CONTAINING THE BODY OF THE WHITE APE IS SWUNG ASHORE FOR SHIPMENT TO A MUSEUM-
AND SIR MALCOLM BRIGGS KNOWS HIS FIRST PEACEFUL HOURS-
THE WHITE APE IS GONE FOR GOOD! I FEEL BETTER! I THINK IT WAS JOHN FRAZEE'S DEATH THAT REALLY UPSET ME!
BUT JOHN FRAZEE IS DEAD AND SO IS THE APE! NOW I... WHAT TH!..
YOU WON'T ESCAPE ME THIS TIME!
5

GONE!... PROBABLY HE NEVER WAS THERE AT ALL!
MY NERVES ARE GETTING THE BETTER OF ME! I'LL GO FOR A RIDE... FORGET ANYTHING HAPPENED!
PAH!
TAKE ME FOR A DRIVE AROUND THE PARK! I...NO! NO!
HE'S AFTER ME! PLEASE HELP ME, SOMEONE! PLEASE!
HEY!
DON'T LET HIM GET ME! DON'T!

JOE! IT'S SIR MALCOLM BRIGGS- THE EXPLORER!
THE WHITE APE! HE'S HUNTING ME!
GET A GRIP ON YOURSELF! YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT!
OH, GOD! I WISH I DIDN'T! I TELL YOU, IT'S TRUE!
LOOK AROUND! YOU DON'T SEE ANY WHITE APE, DO Y...
JOE! LOOK THERE!
I-I HUNTED AND KILLED HIM! NOW HE'S HUNTING ME!
I MUST BE GOING CRAZY!
COME ON! I'LL SHOW YOU THAT YOU'RE IMAGINING THINGS!
BUT I SAW THE WHITE APE! AND WE'RE GOING AFTER HIM!
SHIELD! HE'S CLIMBING THAT ROCK!

LOOK OUT, SHIELD!
WHEW! THAT WAS CLOSE ENOUGH TO PART MY HAIR!
LET'S PLAY ROUGH!
OR DON'T YOU LIKE TO PLAY!
SUDDENLY THE WHITE APE KICKS UP SAVAGELY, AND THE SHIELD IS SENT FLYING!
SORRY, DUSTY! I'M COMING YOUR WAY!
YOU'RE TELLING ME.. OOF!
6

DOWN THE SLOPING ROCK SIDES ROLL THE SHIELD AND DUSTY UNTIL THEY HIT BOTTOM-
LAST STOP! YOU CAN GET OFF ME NOW!
YOU SHOULD TALK! WHO STARTED THIS ?
THE WHITE APE IS GONE!
TOO BAD HE DIDN'T WAIT AROUND FOR A FORMAL INTRODUCTION! I'D LIKE TO TELL HIM A FEW THINGS.--WITH MY KNUCKLES!
THE SHIELD AND DUSTY RETURN, TO INFORM SIR MALCOLM OF THE WHITE APE'S DIS-APPEARANCE-
THE WHITE APE WILL BE BACK! BUT HE'LL FIND ME READY! HE FORGETS THAT I AM A HUNTSMAN TOO!
THAT NIGHT, THE SHIELD AND DUSTY KEEP A TENSE VIGIL ON SIR MALCOLM'S APARTMENT BUILDING-
NO SIGN OF THE WHITE APE YET, SHIELD!
WHILE SIR MALCOLM MAKES HIS OWN PREPARATIONS-
NOW LET HIM COME! I'LL TRAP THE WHITE APE!
WE'LL SEE WHETHER A RIFLE BULLET WILL STOP HIM!
AT THIS MOMENT, A HUGE, BLURRED WHITE FIGURE SWEEPS DOWN FROM THE SHADOWS TOWARD SIR MALCOLM'S WINDOW....

HERE HE COMES!
AAAARH!
HE'S CAUGHT IN THE TRAP! I'LL KILL HIM
DON'S
DID YOU HEAR THAT, SHIELD?
A SHOT! FROM SIR MALCOLM'S APARTMENT!
I MISSED! AND HE'S FREE OF THE TRAP!
DON'T KILL ME! HELP! HELP!
LET'S GO!
8

THIS IS YOUR LAST DUSTING OFF!
OOF!!
CRACK
SIR MALCOLM, POSSESSED BY WILD TERROR, FLEES FROM THE APARTMENT-
NOTHING CAN STOP HIM! HE WANTS TO KILL ME!
I'LL STUFF YOU FOR A MUSEUM, YOU. HEY!
THIS ISN'T AN APE! IT'S A MAN!
HELP ME! I--I'M WOUNDED!
WHAT IS THIS ALL ABOUT? WHY DID YOU WEAR AN APE DISGUISE?
MALCOLM'S LAST SHOT GOT ME IN THE SHOULDER!
MY NAME IS THOMAS FRAZEE! MY BROTHER HELPED SIR MALCOLM KILL THE WHITE APE! A MUSEUM HAD OFFERED THEM FIFTY THOUSAND DOLLARS FOR THE BODY OF A GENUINE WHITE APE!
SIR MALCOLM WANTED ALL THE REWARD MONEY! SO HE KILLED MY BROTHER, AND BURIED HIM IN A WILD REGION WHERE NO MAN WOULD FIND HIS BODY!
CAN YOU PROVE IT?
9

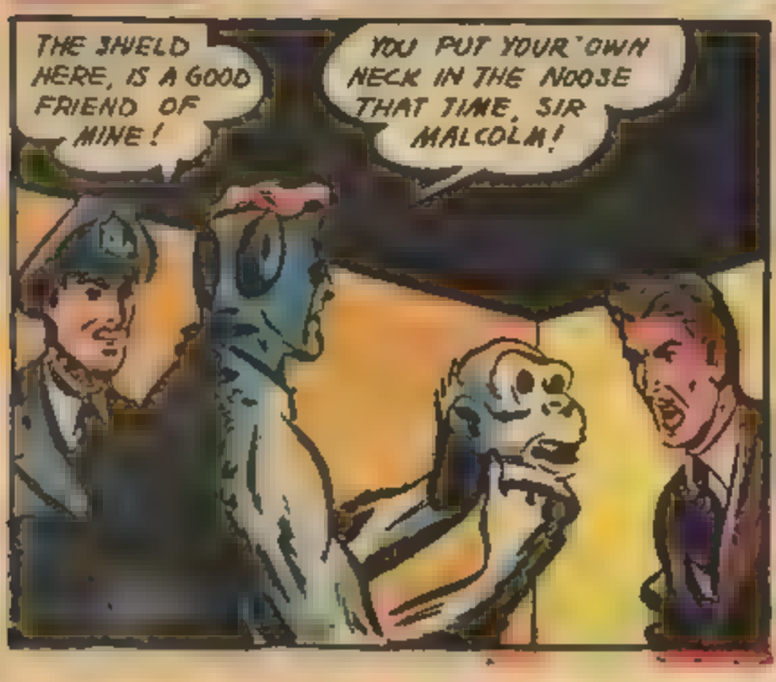
NO! I CAN'T PROVE IT! THAT'S WHY I TRIED TO FRIGHTEN SIR MALCOLM WITH THE LEGEND OF THE WHITE APE! I WANTED HIM TO CONFESS HIS CRIME!
HMM! YOU'D BETTER COME ALONG TO POLICE HEADQUARTERS!

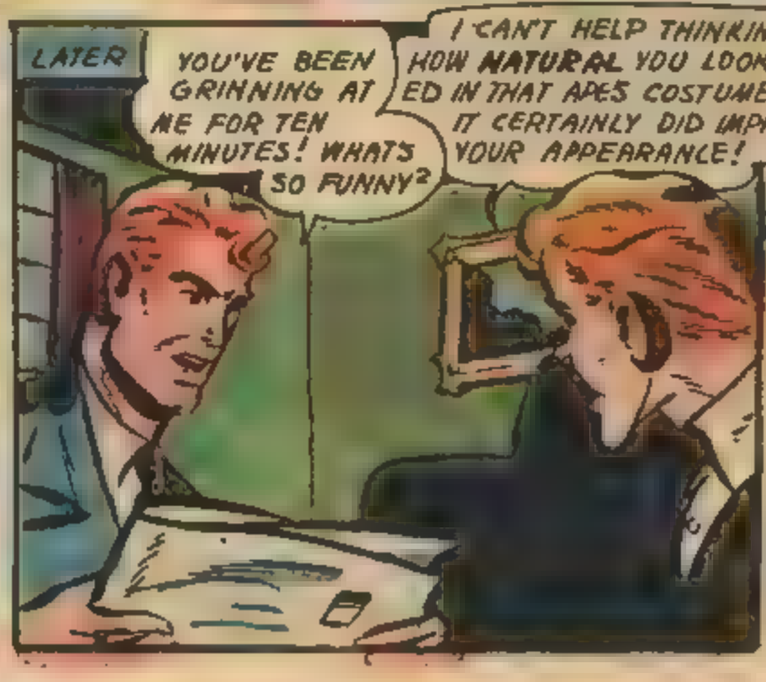
DESPERATE AND PANIC-STRICKEN, SIR MALCOLM BRIGGS ALSO TURNS TO THE POLICE FOR AID—
PUT ME IN JAIL! ANYWHERE THAT I'LL BE SAFE! DON'T LET THE WHITE APE KILL ME!

MOMENTS LATER—
THE APE! HE'S COME AFTER ME! STAY BACK!

SHOOT HIM! DON'T LET HIM KILL ME!... I'LL TELL EVERYTHING! ONLY SAVE ME FROM HIM!

STRICKEN WITH FEAR, SIR MALCOLM BLURTS OUT THE STORY OF THE MURDER—
I KILLED JOHN FRAZEE! NOW YOU CAN ARREST ME! ONLY KILL THAT BEAST FIRST!
OH, I WOULDN'T WANT TO DO THAT, SIR MALCOLM!


THE SHIELD HERE, IS A GOOD FRIEND OF MINE!
YOU PUT YOUR OWN NECK IN THE NOOSE THAT TIME, SIR MALCOLM!


LATER
YOU'VE BEEN GRINNING AT ME FOR TEN MINUTES! WHAT'S SO FUNNY?
I CAN'T HELP THINKING HOW NATURAL YOU LOOKED IN THAT APE'S COSTUME! IT CERTAINLY DID IMPROVE YOUR APPEARANCE!

PEP CONTEST PAGE

HERE'S A CONTEST IN WHICH **EVERYBODY WINS!** ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS SEND IN A LETTER OR POSTCARD TELLING US YOUR FAVORITE CHARACTER IN **PEP COMICS. THE TEN BEST LETTERS** WILL RECEIVE **A YEAR'S SUBSCRIPTION OF PEP COMICS FREE.** ALL OTHERS WILL RECEIVE A WAR STAMP WHEN THEIR NAMES APPEAR ON THIS PAGE SO SEND IN YOUR LETTERS, AND WATCH THIS PAGE FOR YOUR NAME. ADDRESS ALL LETTERS TO **PEP COMICS, 241 CHURCH ST., NEW YORK CITY, NEW YORK.**

HERE ARE THE LUCKY TEN WHO WIN A YEAR'S SUBSCRIPTION OF PEP COMICS!

1) PATRICIA DETHLOFF
R.R.2, BOX 167
GRAND RAPIDS, MINN.

2) SEYMOUR COHEN
631 WINTON ST.
PHILADELPHIA, PA.

3) ESPERANZA ACOSTA
511 N. RAYNOR
EL PASO, TEXAS

4) JOYCE PETERSON
1714-29TH ST.
GALVESTON, TEX.

5) EUNICE WEISER
48 FOREST ST.
GROTON, CONN.

6) GENE PLISKA
58½ SPRING ST.
ROCKVILLE, CONN.

7) JAMES ROGERS
19309 GRANDVILLE
DETROIT, MICH.

8) DONALD SNEE
742 E. NORTHAMPTON ST.
WILKES BARRE, PA.

9) PHILLIP SEWINTHAL
1401 W. PRINCESS ANNE RD.
NORFOLK, VA.

10) J. SCHNEIDHOFER
3475 CITY HALL AVE.
MONTREAL, QUE., CANADA

AND HERE ARE THE WINNERS OF WAR STAMPS

EMMA LOU GOODWIN
620 3RD ST.
AUGUSTA, GA.

LEWIS WINTERS
86-05 ELIOT AVE.
REGO PARK, N.Y.

MARY JANE O'HARA
480-80 ST.
BROOKLYN, N.Y.

J. PROST
234-8TH ST.
BROOKLYN, NY.

JACK BRIGGS
218 LEHIGH AVE.
ROCHESTER, N.Y.

BETTY JEAN HARLOU
921 COMMERCIAL AVE.
CLIFTON FORGE, VA.

D. SCHARF
56 GLENBROOK AVE.
HAMDEN, CONN.

EDNA HANNAN
1205 POTTER AVE.
RICHLAND, WASH.

MERNA LONDON
PARKSIDE AVE.
BROOKLYN, N.Y.

JUNE TILLET
OCEANA
VIRGINIA

CHARLES HINDMAN
BOX 82
DURKEE, OREGON

JOE HINDMAN
BOX 82
DURKEE, OREGON

ALICE NEILL
R.F.D. 2
SANDUSKY, OHIO

DAISY PANKAW
703½ N 12TH
ST. JOSEPH, MO.

P.E. BAXTER, JR.
3300 HALSTEAD ST.
NORFOLK, VA.

TEDDY PERDOS
CADOGAN
PENNSYLVANIA

CAPTAIN COMMANDO
and the
BOY SOLDIERS
SPECIAL COMMUNIQUE #18
IT SHOULDN'T HAPPEN TO A DOG. BUT THANK HEAVENS IT DID - OR WE'D ALL HAVE BEEN IN THE DOG HOUSE!
Captain Commando
HQ
WHAT GIVES?

WHY YA DOITY RAT! KICKIN' A POOR LITTLE MUTT - STEP OUT-SIDE AN' I'LL B....
YOU'LL WHAT?
I'LL-I'LL -ULP! HELLO GENERAL -SIR- I MEAN -TENSH-HUN!
HEH! HEH! DON'T MIND ME SIR. Y'SEE I WAS REHOISIN' MY PART IN A PLAY -HEH! HEH!-
IF NOT FOR YOUR FINE RECORD I'D...I'D.....OH 'REPORT TO CAPTAIN COMMANDO AND INFORM HIM THAT I WISH TO SEE HIM!
AYE AYE SIR - OOPS- I MEAN YES SIR!
WHEW! THAT WAS CLOSE!
LOOK BROOKLYN' THE DOG FOLLOWED US!
HERE POOCHIE C'MERE!
WHAT ARE YOU GOIN' TO CALL HIM?
CALL 'IM? I KNOW I'LL CALL 'IM JONES AFTER OUR DEAR GENERAL! WAIT'LL CAP SEES 'IM!
2

LOOK, CAP, OUR NEW MASCOT! JONESIE, MEET CAP - CAP, MEET JONESIE
HOWDY, JONESIE
WHERE'D YOU GET HIM?
OH..HE IS A SORT OF GIFT FROM THE GENERAL! OH YEAH! THE BRASS HAT WANTS TO SEE YOU RIGHT AWAY
AH! COME IN, CAPTAIN, COME IN
YOU WISHED TO SEE ME, SIR?
I HAVE A DANGEROUS ASSIGNMENT, CAPTAIN! PURELY VOLUNTARY, YOU UNDERSTAND!
WE'RE YOUR MEN, SIR
AND I MIGHT SUGGEST YOU DISCIPLINE YOUR BOYS. PARTICULARLY THE ONE WHO LIKES FLEA-BITTEN DOGS!
THERE'S A JAP RADAR STATION SOMEWHERE IN THIS AREA, CAPTAIN. I WANT IT LOCATED. THIS IS PURELY A VOLUNTARY MISSION, YOU UNDERSTAND
YOU'VE GOT YOUR VOLUNTEERS, GENERAL!
WELL, WE'VE GOT A JOB TO DO, LADS, A DANGEROUS JOB!
SO WHAT? WE GOT A MASCOT NOW!

AW GEE, CAP, HE WON'T BE MUCH TROUBLE
SORRY, BROOKLYN. NO POOCH... THAT'S AN ORDER!
S'LONG JONESIE! I HATE TO DO DIS BUT YOU HOID DA CAP'
BEAT-IT! VAMOOSE'
EARLY THE NEXT MORNING...
PILE IN BOYS AND LET'S GO'
WHAT'S OUR JOB, CAP?
OH, JUST A LITTLE MATTER OF LOCATING A JAP RADAR CAMP!
YIPE! THEY LOCATED US FIRST! DUCK BOYS! SNIPER!

I SEE 'IM - THE DOITY JAP-A-RATZ!
YOU GOT HIM ALLRIGHT. WE MUST BE NEAR THAT RADAR STATION!
WOW! THREE TIRES SHOT UP! WELL, WE MAY AS WELL START WALKING!
WHAT THE!
ARF-ARF AROOF!
HE MUST HAVE HIDDEN HIM-SELF UNDER ZE TARPAULIN!
HMM...I WONDER WE'LL DISCUSS THAT WHEN WE GET BACK TO CAMP!
KEEP AN EYE PEELED FOR SENTRIES LADS!
OH-OH - THERE'S ONE NOW!
5

CAP, HERE'S MY CHANCE TO SQUARE MYSELF WIT' DA GENERAL. GIMME A BREAK, WILL YA?
OKAY, BROOKLYN! YOU'RE THE QUARTER-BACK!
BROOKLYN PREPARES TO CARRY OUT HIS SCHEME....
ZOK
OKAY LIMEY- NOW LEND ME YOUR GLASSES QUICK!
HOW'S THIS?
WELL, I'LL BE!
ARMED WITH GRENADES, BROOKLYN SAUNTERS INTO THE JAP ENCAMP-MENT UNCHALLENGED!
BANZAI!
BANZAI!
6

HERE I AM CAP! BOY, DID I KNOCK DEM NIPS FOR A LOOP!
YES. BUT WE'D BETTER PULL OUT BEFORE THEY REORGANIZE!
TOO LATE - HERE THEY COME BOYS! TAKE COVER AND MAKE EVERY SHOT COUNT!
ZING
NO MORE BULLETS, CAP!
I'M PRETTY LOW MYSELF, BROOKLYN!
CAP, WE NEED HELP! NONE OF US COULD GET THROUGH, RIGHT?
RIGHT!
BUT I BET JONESIE COULD!
SAY! I THINK YOU'VE GOT SOMETHING THERE!
PLEASE, JONESIE, OLE-PAL. DON'T LET US DOWN. YA GOTTA GET THIS MESSAGE THROUGH!
YA JUST GOTTA!
ZING
7

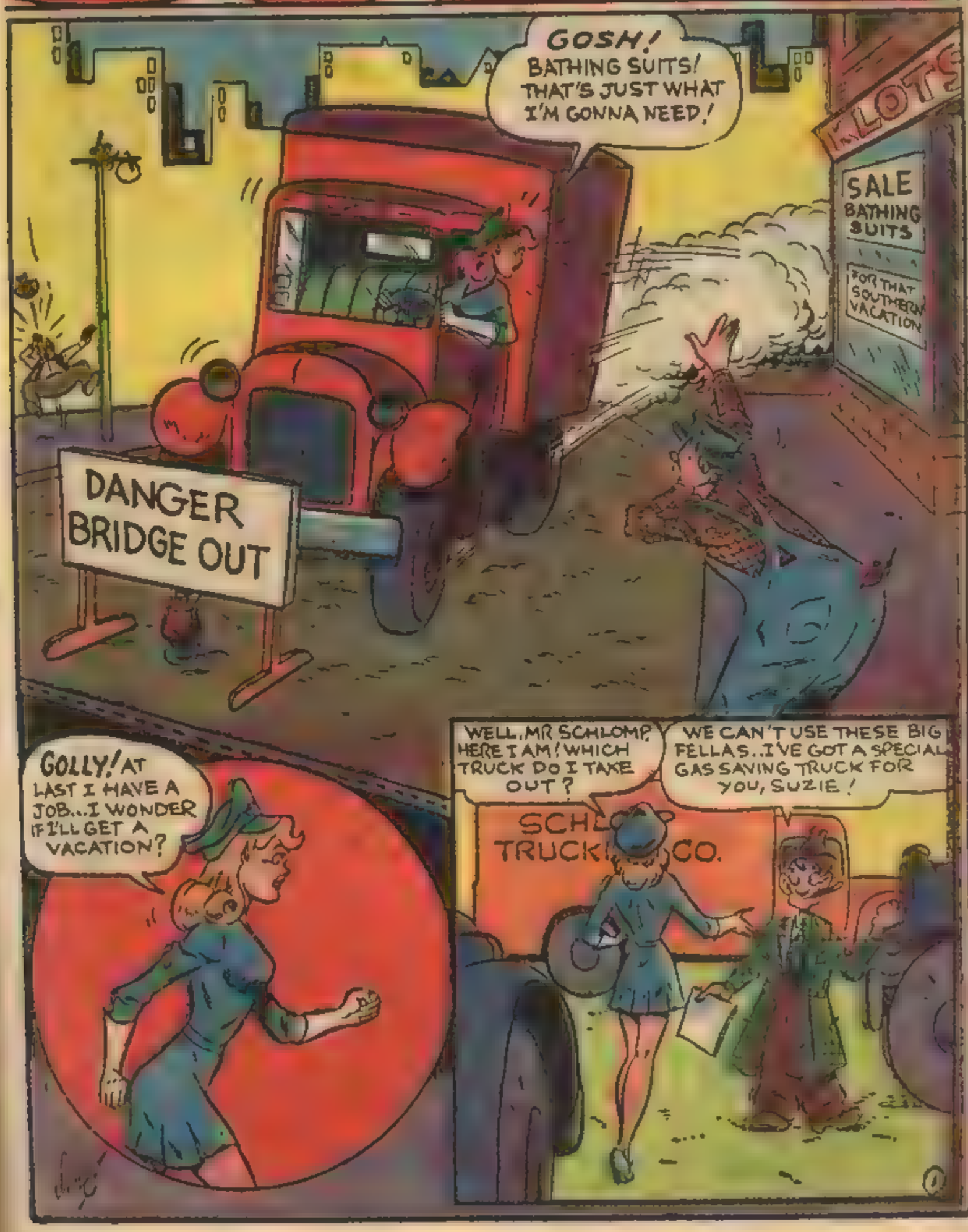
BUT ONE JAP BULLET FINDS A MARK- JONESIE'S COLLAR!
UNDAUNTED, JONESIE SNAPS UP THE MESSAGE WITH HIS TEETH
...AND CONTINUES HIS JOURNEY.. HIS CANINE INTELLIGENCE SENSING THAT THE LIVES OF THOSE HE LOVES HANGS IN THE BALANCE!
SUDDENLY..
ISS DOG!
ISS GOOD!
JONESIE SPOTS AN EMPTY RATION CAN, AND DESPERATELY CRAMS THE NOTE INTO IT!
HA..DOG GIVE US SOME FUN NOW!
YESS...VERY DULL SINCE NO MORE PRISONERS TO TORTURE
HA HA HA
HEE HEE
YIPE!
NEVER IN THE HISTORY OF DOG-DOM HAS A CANINE BEEN SO GLAD TO HAVE A CAN TIED TO HIS TAIL
8

JONESIE HAS OUTSMARTED THE JAPS. BUT THERE ARE OTHER PERILS TO CONTEND WITH.....
AS HE IS SOON TO DISCOVER
AND NOW THE FATE OF THE COMMANDOS RESTS ON THE DEADLY GAPING JAWS OF A HUNGRY ALLIGATOR!!
SNAP!
AGAIN JONESIE COMES THROUGH!
AND SO IT IS, AN EXHAUSTED DOG, CRAWLING WITH ITS LAST OUNCE OF STRENGTH REACHES CAMP
HOW DID THAT FLEA-BITTEN HOUND GET IN HERE? CORPORAL, THROW HIM OUT!
YES SIR!
WELL, WHAT ARE YOU WAITING FOR, CORPORAL? OR WOULD YOU RATHER IT WERE "PRIVATE"!
IT'S THIS NOTE, SIR. IT WAS IN THE DOG'S MOUTH!
9

SHALL I HAVE THE DOG SHOT, SIR? HE LOOKS PRETTY FAR GONE!
SHOT! HAVE THAT DOG SHOT!
YOU SEE THAT THIS DOG GETS THE BEST OF CARE - OR I'LL HAVE YOU SHOT!
HUH.. I MEAN.. YES SIR!
THE YANKS ARE COMING! THE YANKS ARE COMING!
BOY! YOU SURE MADE QUICK WORK OF THOSE NIPS, LIEUTENANT!
WELL, IF A DOG CAN LICK THEM, I GUESS WE CAN, CAPTAIN!
LATER. BACK AT HEADQUARTERS
JONESIE!
JONESIE? WHAT'S THIS? WHAT'S THIS?
ARF! ARF!
OOPS - ER, AHEM - YOU SEE, SIR, WE NAMED HIM AFTER YOU.. BUT WE'LL CHANGE THAT RIGHT AWAY!
NO YOU WON'T! IT'S AN HONOR TO HAVE THIS DOG NAMED AFTER ME - I ONLY HOPE I CAN LIVE UP TO IT, NOW!

SORRY I CAN'T BE WITH YOU IN THIS ISSUE, GANG. BUT TAKE A LOOK AT THE WORK I'VE GOT PILED UP FOR ME IN THE CURRENT ISSUE OF BLACK HOOD COMICS. BUT I'LL BE BACK IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF PEP COMICS WITH A BLACK HOOD YARN THAT'LL MORE THAN MAKE UP FOR THIS LEAVE OF ABSENCE!
PRIVATE FILES OF THE BLACK HOOD
THE CASE OF THE MAGIC SWORD
CASE OF THE STYLISH CORPSE
CASE OF THE CURIOUS COIN
BLACK HOOD #13

SUZIE


GOSH! BATHING SUITS! THAT'S JUST WHAT I'M GONNA NEED!
SALE BATHING SUITS
FOR THAT SOUTHERN VACATION
DANGER BRIDGE OUT
GOLLY! AT LAST I HAVE A JOB...I WONDER IF I'LL GET A VACATION?
WELL, MR SCHLOMP, HERE I AM! WHICH TRUCK DO I TAKE OUT?
WE CAN'T USE THESE BIG FELLAS. I'VE GOT A SPECIAL GAS SAVING TRUCK FOR YOU, SUZIE!
TRUCK CO.

THERE SHE IS, EXPRESS JUNIOR.. IT'LL SAVE LOTS O' GAS!
GOLLY, THIS IS CUTE!
OKAY-MR. SCHLOMP. WHERE DO I GO?
THERE'S A PACKAGE IN THE BACK FOR MR. PUZZNUCKLE! GETGOIN'!
EXPRESS
WOW! THIS IS FUN! YIPPEE!
I CAN PARK RIGHT ON THE SIDEWALK WITH THIS BUGGY!
SCREECH
BULLETIN BOARD
BOY! THIS PACKAGE SURE IS HEAVY!
SOUNDS LIKE A BELL RINGIN' SOMEWHERE - OH, WELL!
OKE JOEL, LES ROLL!
FEELS LIKE I'M MOVIN'... MUST BE MY IMAGINATION!
EXPRES
JUST THEN THE ELEVATOR RISES, SUZIE'S TRUCK SLIDES OFF.....

HEY! YEOW! HOW'D I GET UP HERE?
AT LEAST I'LL GET SOMEWHERE IN A HURRY! AND USE NO GAS! WOW! LOW BRIDGE!
EXPRESS
HEADROOM
B-Z
PRASH!
IF MR. SCHLOMP COULD ONLY SEE ME NOW!
HEY!
WHAT'RE YOU DOIN' UP THERE ???
YOU'RE ASKIN' ME? LOOK OUT!
YIPE! NOW WHAT? WHERE'S TH' BRAKE?
FRUITS
WHOLESA
VEGETAB
CRASH
BAM
THERE THAT'S GOT IT!!
HEY YOU- BLONDIE! GET THAT THING OFF O'THERE!

ON SECOND THOUGHT I'M GONNA GIVE YOU A TICKET!
.?
FRUI
A TICKET? FOR WHAT, OFFICER?
WELL, FOR..ER. A..OH..A..ER. THERE MUST BE SOME-THIN'!
GADS! THERE'S NOTHING IN THE BOOK I CAN ARREST YA FOR! BAH!
CRAC
!
HERE WE GO AGAIN!
CO
FRUITS
SQUASH
MIGHT AS WELL KEEP GOIN' AS TH' BRAKES DON'T WORK ANYWAY!
HEY! LOOK OUT!
GULP!
4

CRUNCH
R-RIP
CRASH
GULP! NOW THE FENDERS ARE GONE!
!?!
GOLLY! THE ONLY THING I HAVEN'T HIT YET, IS A—
— HYDRANT!
ULP!
WHAM
WHEWIE.... WONDER WHERE THAT PACKAGE WENT?
I'M EXPECTING A PARCEL FROM THE SCHLOMP SERVICE THAT'LL KNOCK YOU FOR A LOOP!
?
FUZZNUCKLE
WOTTA SERVICE WOTTA SERVICE !!!
SCHLOMP SERVICE
TO-
FUZZNUCKLE
5

I WONDER WHAT I CAN TELL MR. SCHLOMP?
SUZIE! COME RIGHT IN!!
MR SCHLO TRUCKI CO.
MR FUZZNUCKLE JUST PHONED AND SAID HE NEVER HAD SUCH FINE SERVICE BEFORE!
HE DID?
BY TH'WAY, SUZIE, WHERE'S THE TRUCK?
OH..ER.. IT'S JUST OUTSIDE!
YEOW!
WHY YOU BLANKETY BLANK...YOU'VE WRECKED A TRUCK FASTER THAN MY WHOLE CREW!
PULEESE, MR. SCHLOMP!
HEY, SCHLOMP! HERE'S A BILL FOR DAMAGES DONE TO MY CAR!
YEAH! ONE OF YOUR TRUCKS HIT MY CAR, TOO!
PAY ME NOW!
?
SUZIE YOU'RE FIRED!!
OH, WELL, I DIDN'T HAVE A LICENSE, ANYWAY!
6

THREE ON A YACHT

AN ARCHIE STORY

by Harry Kemos

"SHE'S a beauty, isn't she?" Archie said, pointing to the sailboat haltered to the dock. "Hop in, kids I'm giving you the honor of riding in 'The Queen of the Seas' on her maiden voyage."

"I'm not so sure I want that honor, Arch," said Jughead, dubiously eyeing the boat Archie had grandly named 'The Queen of the Seas' . . . which to Jughead's way of thinking could more appropriately have been named 'The Refugee From the Junkyard'.

"Hmmm . . . it doesn't look very seaworthy at that," Veronica said hesitantly. "Are you sure that 'The Queen' is safe?"

"Safe. Why I built her with my own two hands, didn't I? These capable, trusty hands that have never lost their skill. . . ."

"Sure. But we're not riding on your hands," Jughead cut in. "And that boat don't look like no yacht to me. Pardon me while I go see a man about a life-belt."

"Aw, never mind the wise cracks and hop in. I'll show you a boat that's a boat." And despite their protests, Archie hustled Jughead and Veronica into his sailboat.

"Heave to, you landlubbers. We're casting off," Arch bawled. "Hoist her mainsail, mate Jughead."

"That sounds very good, Arch. Now if I only knew what you were talking about . . ."

"Oh, never mind, I'll do it myself," Archie said disgustedly. "You gotta pull up her sail and catch the wind so's the boat'll move . . . as any dummy knows."

Archie pulled up the sail and waited. But nothing happened. After a little wait, Archie remarked, "That's funny, there's a good breeze, and the tide is right. We should be moving."

"Oh, Archie. Do you think it might be . . ." Veronica started to say, but Arch cut her off with an impatient gesture. "Not now, Veronica. This is strictly a sailor's problem. I'll figure this out in a minute." So saying, he took out a set of blueprints from his back pocket, and pored over it. After about five minutes of this, Veronica timidly said, "But Archie, it seems awfully funny that . . ."

"Please, Veronica. This requires intense concentration. I almost had it

when you broke up my train of thought." Archie resumed his studies. Another five minutes and then, "I can't figure it out. According to all the laws of the seas and my own calculations, we should be in the middle of the lake by now. Oh, what was it you wanted to say, Veronica?"

"Just that . . . do you think this rope that's tied around the dock pole has anything to do with our not being able to sail?"

Archie gulped three or four times, and his face turned the color of a ripe tomatoe. "Heh, heh. Silly of me. Oh, well, these things will happen."

"Not to me, they won't, Mr. Marco Polo," Jughead said. "That settles it. I'm not going sailing on something that looks like a glorified sardine can with a guy who don't even know enough to cut his boat loose before sailing. S'long Arch. You take her on her maiden voyage. I'll be glad to ride with you when she's an old maid."

"Uh—maybe we ought to make it for another time at that, Arch . . . when you've had a little more experience with boats," Veronica added.

"Hey, wait a minute you two," Archie protested toward the two who were wasting no time getting off. Arch followed them. "Now is that a way to act? Don't you trust me?"

"No," said Jughead.

"Okay, then. I'll sail her myself. And when I take her around the lake, you'll beg me to give you a ride, but . . ."

"Arch! Look! The boat . . . it's drifting away!" Veronica shrieked.

"Holy cow, so it is. How did she slip loose?"

Then it happened.

The sailboat sailed for about fifty feet, and sank like a stone.

Jug looked hard at Archie. Then he dug into his pocket, fumbled around for a while, and came up with a round object.

"Here, Arch. You better take this."

"Wh-why, that's the yo-yo I gave you last week."

"That's right. The one you made yourself. Take it back. I'm not takin' any chances."

"Chances! What kind of chances are you taking? It's only a yo-yo!"

"I know it is. But if you made it, it's a dangerous weapon! Let's go, Veronica!"

THESE BOYS ARE GIVING THEIR ALL

Let's Do Our Bit
By Buying MORE
WAR BONDS
Than We Can
Afford

MARCO LOCO
Adventurer
FORWARD
AFT
DEAD END
A BIT WARMER TODAY, SNOOCH
CAPTAIN
PRIVATE
THE BLINDING ARCTIC SUN GLARES DOWN ON THE ICY DECKS OF THE "GOLDEN HERRING" AS SHE SAILS STEADILY INTO THE WASTES OF THE FROZEN NORTH!
THE STOVE AND THE WATER BARREL ARE FROZEN, MARCO. EVEN THE ICICLES HAVE ICICLES ON THEM!
AW, HOLD YER HORSES, SNOOCH
CAPTAIN
PRIVATE
DO YOU REMEMBER THE BOTTLE YOU FISHED UP LAST MONTH? WELL, LOOK AT THE NOTE I FOUND INSIDE!
IT BETTER BE GOOD
To whoever may find this here Letter!
I have been marooned on a ice floe in the accursed polar regions at 94° 18' North -15° East for nigh onto three years with naught to drink but naught to eat except the 2 poor fellows we were boarded with and them but skin and bone and extraordinary gamey tastin' Oh! Hurry, somebody come save me!!
From Hell,
Jeremy Bloom

A SAD PLIGHT INDEED!-HMM! BLOOG? BLOOG? THAT NAME IS SOMEWHAT FAMILIAR
WELL, IT OUGHTA BE! METHINKS THAT'S THE GUY I SIGNED ON AS COOK THE TIME YOU MISSED THE BOAT FIVE YEARS AGO AND HE NEAR POISONED THE WHOLE CREW!
BUT WE SHOULDN'T HOLD THAT AGAINST HIM! LET IT NEVER BE SAID THAT MARCO LOCO FAILED AN OLD SHIPMATE IN TIME OF NEED! WE OUGHTA BE NEARLY THERE NOW!
CREEK!
CRONCH!
CRUNCH!
NOW WHAT?
GULP! I DON'T KNOW! LET'S GO FIND OUT!
ALAS! WE ARE WEDGED IN THE ICE! OH, PIFFLE!
SNOOCH! FETCH MY SEXTANT SO I CAN FIGURE OUT WHERE WE ARE
ANYTIME YOU'RE READY!
OH, QUIET! NOW LET'S SEE? HMMM... 45 DEGREES DIVIDED BY X PLUS 4ER?
OD'S BODKINS! BY A CURIOUS COINCIDENCE WE ARE AT THE EXACT SPOT!
HO! SNOOCH! GET SOME VOLUNTEERS FOR A RESCUE PARTY!
SOMEWHERE IN THOSE TRACKLESS WASTES POOR JEREMY LANGUISHES AND AWAITS RESCUE!
I WONDER WHERE WE SHOULD LOOK FIRST?

THESE ARE ALL THE VOLUNTEERS I COULD FIND, MARCO
NO GOOD CAN COME OF THIS.
AHOY JEREMY! JEREMY BLOOG! YOOO-HOOo
WE'VE BEEN SEARCHING FOR HOURS - LET'S GIVE UP
NO GOOD CAN COME OF THIS.
?
GADZOOKS !?!
AHOY! WAKE UP! UP AND AT 'EM, JEREMY!
GULP! HE'S FROZEN STIFF
CLANK CLANK
I FEAR WE HAVE COME TOO LATE! AH WELL, THE LEAST WE CAN DO IS GIVE HIM A DECENT BURIAL!
ZOK!
ER..I GUESS BURIAL IS A BIT IMPRACTICAL! WE BETTER TAKE HIM BACK TO THE SHIP AND CREMATE HIM!

HIP! HIP! HEAVE AHEAD, LADS
LOOK OUT! DON'T BREAK HIM! HE'S PRETTY BRITTLE!
I'LL GO ON AHEAD AND GET A HOT FIRE STARTED
TAKE HIM AWAY!
WELL, THAT'S THAT! NOW HOW ARE WE GOING TO GET LOOSE FROM THIS *!@* ICE?
EEOOWW! OH IT'S AWFUL! IT'S HORRIBLE!
SNOOCH! WHAT'S WRONG? PULL YOURSELF TOGETHER, MAN, AND TELL ME!
IT'S THE... UGGH... AA... GULP... B-BB... MMPHH... BLUB... GULP...!
PORE FELLOW MUST OF TAKEN LEAVE OF HIS SENSES, ALL HE DOES IS BABBLE!
GULP! GOOD HEAVENS!
GREETINGS, MARCO. COME ON IN AND LET US CHAT ABOUT OLD TIMES!

COME TO THINK OF IT, I'M A LITTLE HUNGRY! COME BACK!
NO! KEEP AWAY FROM ME!
WE'LL PROBABLY BE HERE FOR THE REST OF OUR LIVES! WHAT A DISMAL PROSPECT!
THAT ICE IS TOO THICK TO BREAK
EXCEPT WITH SOMETHING THICKER
HALP! HALP!
?!
GANGWAY IT'S AFTER ME!
AW, C'MON! DON'T BE SO UNSOCIABLE!
CRASH!
ULP.. THE CAP'S DONE A BRODIE!
WE'RE AFLOAT!
MARCO'S HEAD BUSTED US LOOSE!
AN' I'M NOT COMING ABOARD TILL YOU GET RID OF THAT THING!
GADZOOKS! THERE'S NOTHIN' LEFT OF PORE JEREMY BUT THAT SPLOTCH! HE'S EVAPORATED!
STRANGE GOIN'S ON!
?!
AND REMEMBER, SNOOCH. DON'T BE PICKING UP ANY MORE STRANGE BOTTLES!
AND SO THE "GOLDEN HERRING" ONCE MORE SAILS ITS LONELY COURSE... TO WHAT? TOWHERE? WHO CARES???

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It's fun to raise, train and handle Racing Homer Pigeons. **One pair of mated birds given for selling 2 orders offered.** *Sent Ex. Collect.*

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SEND NO MONEY — WE TRUST YOU.

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